

Title: Elavain's Quest, Part II

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On the ride back to
Raven's, Elavain told
Raven and Thorn the
exciting tale of her quest
for the Candle of Love.
However she lamented
that the candle had been
lost during her capture.
As they approached the
house, Sam ran down the
front steps and bid them
upstairs, repeatedly waving
his arms calling "COME,
COME!" Sam led them
into Lord Raven's study.
There sitting on a stone
table, burning brightly was
Elavain's Candle of Love.
"Sam, how?" Elavain asked.
Sam rolled his eyes... and
told his story....

"Well, I heard a
commotion downstairs and
at first thought one of
the gorillas had tried to
steal some food from a
vendor again. But then I
looked and saw them
taking you away. I
immediately came
downstairs and tried to
stop them but they were
gone and it was too late.
I noticed that Bart had a
smug look on his face
and then the other
vendors immediately told
me how he had shot you
in the neck with a Fukiya
dart and had stolen the
candle that fell out of
your pack. Well, I became
so upset, I smacked Bart
across the head with my
spellbook as hard as I
could, and knocked him
flat to the ground! I

took the candle and
immediately dismissed him.
Of course he tried to
argue and beg, but the
other vendors kicked him
and tossed recall scrolls
at him till he ran away!"

Lord Raven eyed the
candle sitting on his table
and said: "Well done Sam,
very well done!" Thorn
grunted his approval as
well. Beaming with delight,
Elavain leaned over and
gives Sam a little peck
on the cheek. "Is Bart
really gone?" she asks.
"Er, yes." replies Sam. A
grin forms on Lord
Raven's face... "Sam, did
you hire another naked
elven woman to sell our
wares?"
As Sam's cheecks turn
bright red, Raven, Thorn
and Elavain begin to laugh.

THE END